

## Don't Want To Know

John Martyn

I don't want to know 'bout evil, I only want to know about love

I don't want to know 'bout evil, I only want to know about love

Sometimes it gets so hard to listen  
Hard for me to use my eyes  
And all around the gold is glistening  
Making sure it keeps me down to size

I'm waiting for the plains to tumble  
Waiting for the towns to fall  
I'm waiting for the cities to crumble  
Waiting till the sea ?...?  
Yes, it's getting hard to listen  
Hard for us to use our eyes  
'Cause all around the gold is glistening  
Making sure it keeps us hypnotised